ABBEVILLE PRESS & BANNER.

BY HUGH WILSON AND W. C. BENET.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1879.

NO. 28. VOLUME XXV.

Turning Grav. Lite's sands are running fast away: The buoyant step of youth is gone; The falling hair is turning gray; And time seems now to hurry on More fleetly than in days of yore-Before the heart became its prey-

Before 'twas saddened to the core-Before the hair was quite so gray. Yes, turning gray! Age comes like snow, As still, and carves each careworn line; Its wrinkles on the brow will grow; The hair with silver streaks will shine: The eyes their brightness lose; the hand

Grow dry and tremulous and thin-For life, alas! is quickly spanned, And death its gates soon closes in. Ah, turning gray! We fain would hide The sign how long with time we've been-

Those deepened wrinkles, side by side, Cut by the sorrows we have seen; So feebler beats the heart as years More quickly cluster on our head: And autumn rain-drops hang like tears On some fair flower that's nearly dead.

Like perished petals from the flower, Our hopes and wildest joys are laid-Burn only for a day or hour-Sweet gambols by the fancy played As age comes on we long for rest As saints near shrines will long to pray But still we love that time the bes

RUTH'S FATHER-IN-LAW.

Before the hair is turning gray.

A curious trade to take, but then it has grown profitable. Things were at a low to keep a s ebb with me when I took it up, while you hear? There, I won't boast, only say that I'm

your poor people will be always mis-erable, while according to my experience For that boy ha your poor man is often more light-hearted than the man with thousands.

I was at a warm of the control of the c do, and sat nibbling my nails one day, evening, and a good thing, too, for I'm sure grumbling horribly.

I should have said all sorts of things to the

wife; "things might be worse." got him into a merchant's office, where he' to go and own it. seemed likely to stay; but I was in a grum- It was about 8 o'clock that I was sitting

and I was going to prove myself in the work, and what was due to them, and the wrong by making her cry, when there was sight of him made me feel as if I wanted to

"Come in," I said, and a fellow lodger 'Are you good at work, Mr. Smith?" he

with wheels and springs."
"Middling," I said, for I was fond of

pulling clocks to pieces and trying toin- she gave me one of her old looks, kissed me "I wish you'd come and look at this sewing-machine of mine, for I can't get it to with the other she lit a splint and held it to Sewing machines were newish in those

days, and I got up to have a look at it, and after about an hour's fiddling about it, I began to see a bit of the reason why-the purpose, you know, of all the screws and cranks and wheels; I found out, too, why our neighbor's wife—who was a dressmaker, and had just started one-could not get it to go; and before night, and by thinking, and putting this and that together, had got her in the way of working it pretty steadily, though, with my clumsy fingers, I couldn't have done it myself. I had my bit of dinner and tea with these

people, and they forced half a crown upon me as well, and I went back feeling like a new man, so refreshing had been that bit of

"There," said my wife, "I told you some thing would come."
"well, so you did," said I, but the something is rather small." But the very next day as we were living in the midst of people who were fast taking to sewing machines—if the folks from the next house didn't want me to look at their's! and then the news spreading, as

news will spread, that there was somebody who could cobble and tinker machine without putting people to the expense that makers would, if the jobs didn't come in fast, so that I was obliged to get files and drills and a vise—regular set of tools by de-grees; and at last I was as busy as a bee from morning to night, whistling over my work

Of course, every now and then I got a breakage, but I could generally get over that by buying a new wheel or spindle, or what not. Next we got to supplying shuttles, and needles and machine cotton. Soon after I bought a machine of a man who was tired Next week I sold it at a good profit; bought another, and another, and sold them : then got to taking them and money in exchange for new ones; and one way or the other became a regular big dealer as you She didn't answer for a minute, only

Hundred? Why, new, second-hand and with those being repaired upstairs by the men, I've got at least 300 on the premises, while if anybody had told me fifteen years ago that I should be doing this I should have laughed at him.

That pretty girl showing and explaining the machine to a customer? That's Ruth, that is. No, not my daughter-yet, but she soon will be. Poor girl, I always think of

her and of bread thrown upon the waters at

Curious idea, that, you will say, but I'll deal with. Most of 'em are poor, and can't buy a machine right off, but are ready and willing to pay so much a week [T]. willing to pay so much a week. That suits them, and it suits me, if they'll only keep

the payments up to the end.
You won't believe me, perhaps, but some of them don't do that. Some of them leave their lodgings, and I never see them again; and the most curious part is that the sewing machine disappears with them, and I mother plotting against me, and that I never see that again. Many a one, too, that wouldn't stand by and see him make a fool

new and old little domestics and big tradesthere, you name any maker, and see if m't bring out one ot his works. Well, whenever I ask these people where they got the machine—for I always know them by the number—it turns out that they've bought it through an advertisement

broker's shop. with a little oil

But I've had plenty of honest people to in my pocket. forward and asked me to take their machine back, when I'd allow them as much as I thought fair, and 'twould be an end of

The way I have been bitten, though by The way I have been bitten, though by some folks had made me that case-hardened that sometimes I've wondered whether I'd door softly and looked in upon as sad a got any heart, and the wife had to interfere,

and grown unfeeling.

It was she that made me give way about the machine, and I could see that in her face Ruth; for one day, after having had my which told plainly enough that the pain bristles all set up by finding out that three good sound machines, by best makers, had through for years would soon be over; and, gone, nobody knew where, who should come into the shop but a ladylike-looking wo man in very shabby widow's weeds. She wanted "It's no business of yours," I said to my-

The poor woman gave such a woe segone stopped I should have to let her have one at her own terms. And so it was; for there, if I didn't let her have a first-class machine, "Hush!" she said, softly, holding up her

the thing home without charge! Luke went with it, for he was back at home now keeping my books, being grown into a fine voung fellow of twenty-five can't quite manage this." young fellow on and I sat and

Luke came back soon after looking very strange, and I was at him directly. "Where's the seven an' six?" I says, an-

He didn't answer, but put three half-crowns down on the desk, took out his book, came." rest of it—and was then going into the and pay for it."

"And I will work so hard," she said, ear-

"Mind," I said sharply, those payments are to be kept up to the day; and to-mor-row you go down to the Rollys, who live

another machine."

"You need't be afraid, father," he said coldly; they're honest enough, only poor."

I was just in that humor that I wanted to quarrel with somebody, and that did it.

"When I ask you for your opinion, young man, you give it me; and when I tell you to do a thing, you do it," I save, in severage a way as ever I spoke to the lad. down stairs, calling myself a fool. as savage a way as ever I spoke to the lad.
"You go over to-morrow and tell the Rollys to keep a strict lookout on those people; do I did; there was the wife going of

"Father," he says, looking me full in the face, "I couldn't insult them by doing such thankful for it. Poverty comes in at the door, and love flies out of the window, so walked quietly out of the shop, leaving me

han the man with thousands.

I was at my wits' ends for something to came in, and I didn't see him again until grumbling horribly.

I should have said all sorts of things to the boy that I should have been sorry for after. "How?" I said.
"Why, we might have Luke at home, and he is doing well."

And there I was, fuming and fretting about, savage with everybody, giving short answers, snapping at the wife, and feeling as a man does feel when he knows that he Luke's our boy, you know, and we had has been in the wrong and hasn't the heart

bling fit then, and there was a clickety- by the parlor fire, with the wife working click noise going on in the next room that and very quiet, when Luke came in from fidgeted me terribly. "Things can't be worse," I said, angrily; for he had been trotting up the men's piece-

He saw it, too, but he said nothing, only put the accounts away and began to read. "Are you good at work, Mr. Smith?" he said.
"What work?" I said; "firework—gasworks?"

"The wife saw the storm brewing, and she knew how put out I was, for I had not lit my pipe, nor yet had my evening nap, which I always had after tea. She did "No, no; I mean works of things as goes what she so well knew how to do-filled my pipe, forced it in my hand- and just as I was going to dash it to pieces in the ashes on the forchead, as with one hand she pressed me back into the chair and then

> I was done. She always gets over me like that: and after smoking in silence for half an hour. I was lying back, with my eyes closed, dropping off to sleep, when the wife said (what had gone before I hadn't

heard):
"Yes, he's askep now." That woke me up of course, and if I meet ner husband where pain and sorrow didn't lie there shamming and heard all they said in a whisper! "How came you to make him more vexed

told her. "I couldn't do it, mother," he said excitedly. "It, was heart-breaking. She's living in a wretched room there with her

"They're half-starved," he said, in :

Susky way. "Oh, mother! it's horrible. huch a sweet, beautiful girl, and the poor woman herself dying almost with some terrible disease. The wife sighed. "They told me," he went on, "how hard they had tried to live by ordinary needle-

work, and failed, and that as a last resource they had tried to get the machines "Poor things! said the wife; "but are you sure the mother was a lady?" "A clergyman's widow," says Luke, hastily; "there isn't a doubt about it. Poor girl! and they've got to learn to use it beore it will be of any use."

"Poor girl, Luke," said the wife softly and I saw through my eyelashes that she laid a hand upon his arm, and was looking curiously at him, when if he didn't cover his face with his hands, rest his elbows on the tavle, and give a low groan! old woman got up, stood behind his chair, and began playing with and caressing his hair like the foolish old mother would. "Mother," he said, suddenly, "will you

stood looking at him, and then said softly "They paid you the first money?"
"No," he said hotly, "I hadn't the heart

"Then that money you paid was yours "Yes, mother," he says, simply; and those two stopped looking at the other, till the wife bent down and kissed him, holding his head afterward ,for a few moments, between her hands; for she always did worship that chap, our only one; and then I closed my eyes tight, and went on breathing heavy and

thinking.

For something like a new revelation had to the fact that he was a grown man, and that he was thinking and feeling as I first thought and felt when I saw his mother, nigh upon eight-and-twenty years ago. I lay back, thinking and telling myself I was very savage with him for deceiving me. and that I wouldn't have him and

never see that again. Many a one, too, that wouldn't stand by and see him make a fool has disappeared like that, I do see again— of himself with the first pretty girl he set perhaps have if brought here by some one to be repaired or exchanged for a bigger or for ner, the engineer's daughter and have a ner, the engineer's daughter and have a one by a different maker; for if you look nice bit of money with her to put into the business, and then be my partner. "No," I says, "if you plot together I'll plot alone." and then I pretended to wake up,

took no notice, and had my supper. I kept rather gruff next morning, and made myself very busy about the place, and I dare say I spoke more sharply than usual, but the wife and Luke were as quiet as could be; and about twelve o'clock I went out, with a little oil-can and two or three tools

getting to the right house I asked for Mrs. Murray, and was directed to the second hear the clic ing of my sewing machine, and

scene as I shall ever, I dare say, see.

There, in the bare room, sat, asleep in her chair, the widow lady who came about

in very shabby widow's weeds. She wanted a machine for herself and daughter to learn, and said she had heard I would take the money by installment. Now just half an hour before, by our shop-clock, I had made a vow that I'd give up all that part of the trade, and I was very rough with her—just as I am when I'm cross—and said "No."

"But you will if the lady gives security?"

"Abl I nice my how wan're set to

I got no further, for at that moment the look at us that it made me more out of girl started and turned around, and turned temper than ever, for I could feel that if I upon me a timid, wondering face that made

as good as new, she only paying seven and one-half down, and undertaking to pay half a crown a week, and no more security than nothing!

"Itusn!" sne said, soitly, nothing up ner hand; and I saw it was as thin and transparent as if she had been ill.

"My name's Smith," I said, taking out a screw-driver. "My machine; how does it To make it worse, too, if I didn't send go? Thought I'd come and see."

Her face lit up in a moment, and she came forward eagerly. "I'm so glad you've come," she said.

and I sat and growled the the whole of the rest of the day, calling myself all the weak-minded idiots under the sun, and telling the wife that business timid way, the little witch quite got over was going to the dogs, and I should be me, and I stopped there two hours helping her, till her eyes sparkled with delight, as she found out easily she could now make the needle go in and out of hard material.
"Do you think you can do it now?" I

"Oh, yes, I think so; I am so glad you made his entries—date of delivery, first "So am I," says I, gruffly; "it will make payment, when the other's due and all the it all the easier for you to earn the money "So am I," says I, gruffly; "it will make

> nestly.
> "That you will, my dear," I says in spite of myself, for I felt sure it wasn't me speak-

They thought I didn't know at home, but I did; there was the wife going over and sorts of little nice things were made and taken there. I often used to see them talking about it, but I took no notice; and that

And all the time I told myself I didn't the wife, and feel very bitter.

saying she was going to see a sick woman— I knew who it was, bless you!—and Luke was fidgeting about, not himself, and at last paying little attention to their fair comhe took his hat and went out. "They might have confided in me," I said bitterly, but all the time I knew that I

At last I got in such a way that I called ful women of Europe as at the walls. down our foreman, left him in charge, and took my hat and wenf after them. Everything was very quiet in Bennett's A man is not permitted to ruin himself place, for a couple of dirty, dejected-lookreare to me had sent the children that played in the court right away because of the noise, and was keeping guard so that they should not

come back. I went up-stairs softly, and all was very quiet, only as I got nearer to the room heard a bitter, wailing cry, and then lopened the door and went in. Luke was there, standing with his head bent by the sewing-machine; the wife sat in a chair, and on her knees, with her face buried in the wife's lap, was the poor girl crying as if her little heart would break while on the bed, with all look of pain gone out of her face, lay the widow-gone to

are no more. I couldn't see very plainly, for there was a mist like before my eyes; but I know Luke flushed up as he took a step forward,

as if to protect the girl, and the wife looked at me in a frightened way. But there was no need, for something that wasn't me spoke, and that in a gentle daughter; and, mother, when I saw her I felt as if—there, I can't tell you."

"Go on, Luke," she said.

way, as I stepped forward, raised the girl up, and kissed her pretty face before laying her little helpless head upon my shoulder and smoothing her soft brown hair. "Mother," says that something from within me, "I think there's room in the nest at home for this poor, forsaken little bird. Luke, my boy, will you go and fetch

a cab? Mother will see to what wants do My boy gave a sob as he caught my hand in his, and the next moment he did what he had not done for years-kissed me on the cheek-before running out of the room,

leaving me with my darling nestling in my breast. I said "my Jarling," for she has been the sunshine of our home ever since—a pale wintry sunshine while the sorrow was fresh but spring and summer now. Why, bless her! look at her. I've felt ashamed some times to think that she, a lady of birth, should come down to such a life; making me-well, no, it's us now, for Luke's part ner—no end of money by her clever ways But she's happy, thinking her husband. that is to be, the finest fellow under the sun and let me tell you there's many a gentle man not so well off as my boy will be, even f the money has all come out of a queer

A Burmese Lady Gambler. The Burmese of all classes (says an ld resident in Burmah) are great gamders, and at a certain season of the year t is permitted by all. A father does not ttempt to keep his son from gambling debts. Nevertheless, here, as in every other society where gambling is praciced, it is the prolific cause of immorality and crime. One peculiar case was ntimated above, both sexes are accusomed to gamble and many stake their bets as the boats come up to the wharf to show themselves off before going to the starting post. In this way a pretty girl of eighteen or so, of very respectable family, bet five rupees on the first race with a young man, a neighbor who met and joined her party at her stand. Losing this bet, and having no more money with her, she backed her gold ring against the five rupues doubled; on the third race she bet her gold necklace against her former losses; and as forune still crossed her, she next offered to lay her bracelets against her ring and necklace, which was accepted. Strange o say the bracelets were also lost, and all her ornaments were at once handed over to the winner. The girl was now driven to despair, for the jewelry beoriven to despair, for the jewelry belonged to her mother, who, when provoked, was wont to punish her severely. The young man seeing his advantage, and having been for some time a silent suitor for her hand, offered to lay the whole of his winnings against her promise thetin the event of her loss. per promise that in the event of her losing she would become his wife. For a moment she started in anger at the whispered proposal. But then those beautiful bracelets, that necklace that her young friends all so envied, her mother's rage when she returned home Surely she could not lose a fifth time But the girl did lose; and having not the slightest intention of taking up her 'IOU" on the following day she repaired to me. Her mother and elder sister came with her up to my house in the greatest grief, exclaiming, "()h, save—save us from this disgrace!" Then

A GILDED GAMBLING PALACE.

Scenes in the Famous Salons of Monte Carlo—Description of the Play—Piles of Gold and Bank Notes—"The Green

Table is a Great Leveler." To come to Nice without visiting Monaco, writes a correspondent, is to go to London and not see the Tower. Carnivalistic testivities being at an end. I made a trip to Monte Carlo at Monaco, the most famous gambling place the world knows—and the only one in Europe now existing openly under State patronage; for that of Nalais-Saxon, Switzerland, was shut a short time ago, the federal government commission solemly reading closing of the last gambling place but one in the o.d world. Our 12:35 P. M. train leaving Nice was packed with English, Germans, Russians, with here and there an American, some of whom had come from Cannes. Our common destination was Monaco, a half hour's ride through the finest scenery on God's

I descended from the train at Monaco, while my fellow travelers remained a minutes longer, riding to the couple door of Monte Carlo; for your conveni-ence is so studied that you are kindly left at the very gate of destruction. Preferring to see the town itself first, I nearly opposite to 'em, and tell 'em to keep an eye on the widow, or we shall lose another machine."

"You need't be afraid father" he said in hor nearly opposite to 'em, and tell 'em to keep ing, but something in me. "She been ill climbed the steep rock, perhaps 300 feet long?" I said, nodding toward her mother. "Months," she said, with tears starting to see the town itself in its, I climbed the steep rock, perhaps 300 feet long?" I said, nodding toward her mother. "Months," she said, with tears starting to see the town itself in its, I climbed the steep rock, perhaps 300 feet long?" I said, nodding toward her mother. "The broad, white silk banner of the smallest country in Europe fluttered gaily on the breeze, and the little town lay bathed in sunshine and literally covered with bright flowers, paim trees, cactuses and aloes. I have traveled far and wide, but I never have seen as lovely view of mountains, water and sky as on the threshold of Italy. After visiting the remarkable castle and still more remarkable court, and gazing down from the lovely palace garden into the sea, which lies far below, I started off for Monte Carlo, twenty minutes walk from the castle, on a road ing about it, but I took no notice; and that artful scoundrel, my boy Luke, used to pay the half crown every week out of his own pocket, after going to fetch it from the widows.

And all the time I told payed I didn't to Italy, and closed by the dim outlines changed, and always thinking of that girl—
a girl not half good enough for him. I remembered poor myself, and I hated poverty,
and I used to speak harshly to Luke and the finest plants and flowers of the At last there came an afternoon when I tropics. The promenaders have not the knew there was something wrong. The beautiful, peaceful look the landscape wife had gone out directly after dinner, has; the ladies, many of them splendidly

> panions. The women care but little for this want of politeness, for this gambling passion is the strongest of all, swallowwouldn't let them. "They'll be spending money—throwing it away. I know they've spent pounds on them already."
>
> At the gambling table there is no sex; a man gazes as stolidly at the most beauti-There are some formalities to be gone through before entering the play rooms. without complying with them. Every journal in the department publishes each day the following notice "In accordance with the rules of the

Strangers' Circle of Monte Carlo, entrance to the playing rooms is allowed only to persons with tickets. The entrance is forbidden to inhabitants of the principality, and to those of the departnent, with the exception of club mem-Entrance tickets given at the Casino bureau." A Russian acquaintance of mine, who

goes often merely to look on and play a napoleon or so, was refused admittance lately by the secretary, who saw by his card that he had moved from his hotel to private lodgings, and thereby lost his nigratory character and became an inabitant of the department. "Oh, very well," returned the subject of the czar, nonchalently, "then I shall save a thou-sand franc bill." He was immediately allowed to enter; circumstances alter cases. The fact is, he had only twenty francs in his pocket, with which he won 600; but he spent it in a day or two, money gained in that way notoriously burning one's pocket. The wisdom of the above measure is obvious. If the inhabitants of the neighborhood were allowed to play, the ruin and desolation would cause the immediate closing of the Casino; whereas when a stranger loses, the next train takes him away, and if he chooses to blow out his brains,

t is purely a personal affair. The Casino is a fine large palace containing a large, elegant ball-room, a theater with a fine orchestra and splendid reading-room, well supplied with journals in all languages. After entering our name in a visitor's book, are two tables in the first room and three in the second, at which are played predominant on the tables devoted to the first game, but only gold and bank notes on the rouge et noir tables. as well as spectators, who prick with a pin the progress of the game, preparabred servants, in fine liveries, stand here and there or glide noiselessly what toilettes. But no one cares to re-gard either. Here beautiful blue Eng-lish eyes seem sinister and glassy; little cherry mouths look hard, and pearly teeth are firmly set; little white hands are convulsively clenched; bright faces are ruined by an expression of cupidity; suppressed excitement. Some of these women would evidently feel refair women would evidently leer re-lieved by a shriek, but grim etiquette prevents. Passing a roulette table, I heard an English woman, who was holding up both hands tull of gold pieces, excitedly exclaim: "See! all that for one napoleon!" Her nervous laugh caused many a frown from those less ortunate.
The green table, or tapis vert, is a great

leveler. Side by side sit an English "my lady" and a fair fallen one from Vienna or Berlin; here a Russian prince and there a Parisian adventuress; here stands a bright American girl, of twenty or so, in a toilet worth at least \$400: she throws down a single gold piece and loses it. She pouts prettily, twisting her glove, and I follow her to another table, where she risks another coin with the same result. Fortunately she did not play high. Here is an Englishman however, who does; he is the center of all attraction, and a little crowd collect How slowly and monotonously the croupier speaks. "Gentlemen, make your play; the grme is made; red wins and black loses," and so on while the game lasts. There is an instant's inter-mission between each phrase; at the first the players hasten to throw down their gold on red or black, and there are

pulls in with a little rake the bank note which he adds to a pile of bills under

his elbow, leaving the newly won roll of 1,000 francs in gold on red again, and tossing ten francs in silver to the bank as the rules require on the gain of a thousand. The lady of the three napoloens looks sad, and her mouth quivers as they are raked in by the bank. It would not be merciful to say, "Serves her right, why did she play?" I've seen Christian men and women, who went only to look on" come away without

Suicides are not very frequent, as the osers, thanks to precautions taken, beong generally to classes that can afford In cases of suicide the journals of the department register the fact very briefly, in a line or two. Probably as each journal receives 300 or 400 francs for the short advertisement to players, it includes a tacit agreement not to in-quire to deeply into tragic events. These journals do not demand the suppression of a casino which brings thousands o rich visitors to the shores of the Mediterranean. During the month of February, 1879, 37,000 visitors came to Mo-

At Nice, a gentleman and lady were pointed out to me who had lost, it was said, 300,000 francs made by fifteen years' toil in India. They seemed sad enough. The lady was resplendent in silk, but her partner seemed desirous of making economies in his linen, and perhaps ." making it up in that way." The bank, I am told, handed him back 1,500 for traveling expenses to England. The bank at Monaco is not likely to reak in spite of dreamers. Temporarily it is occasionally forced to stop, as a couple of years ago when an Englishman won in one evening 72,000 francs. think, however, that the bank's capits is more secure than that of many Amel i can stock companies; also that the players have perhaps as much chance winning as stockholders of said companies. A croupier at Hamburg, in a mo-ment of confidence, told me "that in the end the bank must win." The elddirector, married, a year or so ago, the Polish Prince Radetsky, and the young-est, the journals here inform us, is engaged to Prince Henride Bourbon (Sicilian branch,) having a dot of fifteen million francs. Mr. Blanc, the famous director, died a short time ago, and was universally loved and esteemed in the principality, thousands attending

funeral.

The Labor-Saving Service. The annual report of the superintend-The annual report of the superintend, ent of the life-saving service shows that there are at present 172 life-saving about on their shoulders, working on as stations in the United States—136 on the Atlantic, thirty on the lakes and six on the Pacific. Within the limits of the operations of the service there was 216 disasters to vessels. The number of persons on board these vessels was 2,107, of whom 2,049 were served and 670 significant. of whom 2,049 were saved and fifty eight were lost. There were succored at the stations 371 shipwrecked persons, 1,074 days' relief being afforded them in the stations are set in rows, about ten feet apart. They grow, and thrive, and are happy, out on the hillside. Warm are happy, out on the hillside. aggregate. The number of persons sunshine caresses the leaves; generous brought ashore from wrecked vessels by rains feed the tender roots; the ground the life-saving appliances of the stations was 412. The estimated value of the 610; making the total value of property in peril, \$2,887,886; of this amount \$1,-445,086 was saved, and \$1,442,800 lost. times. Meanwhile corn and mandioca The number of disasters involving the total loss of vessels was fifty-four. The otal loss of vessels was fifty-four. number of disasters of vessels, [217-is | covered by these subsidiary crops. greater than that of any previous year

the highest former number having been 171. This is accounted for by the fact of the extension of the service durseveral terrible gales, including one actual hurricane, which did unusual damage to shipping. The following gives a summary of the results since the enough to produce fifty pounds of dried enough to produce 1871: Total number of disasters, 797; total value of vessels, \$10.722,733; total value of cargoes, \$5,923,294; total value the market. of property saved, \$9,510,408; total value of property lost, \$7,099,619; total number of persons on vessels, 8,394; total number of persons saved, 8,030; total number of lives lost, 364; total number

of persons sheltered, 1,753; total number of days' shelter afforded, 4,790. A LearnedPoodle. Once an expert in Paris, finding it was impossible to convince people that he was right and the public were wrong, taught a poodle to determine what was a true antique coin, and what was bogus. entering our name in a visitor's book. A dealer would bring coins for sale. we receive an entrance ticket and are permitted to pass into the magnificent once, but when the sellers were disputaraming-rooms. As we enter at 6 P. M., tive the expert would say, "My poodle the rooms are softly lighted to harmonize can tell you without the least trouble with the richly decorated walls. There which coin or coins are false." which coin or coins are false."
poodle would be introduced. three in the second, at which are played money would be placed on the table, the two games, roulette and rouge et the good with the bad, and after nosing noir. Several hundred players and them for an instant, the dog would pectators are present. Silver stakes knock off the table with his paw all the bad pieces. Of course this trait of canine sagacity was convincing. The man's knowledge was but secondary with that lish clothes, dine on the best in the land, lish clothes, dine on the best in the land, gamblers, of whom women are in the majority. Not a seat at the tables is unoccupied. Behind the seated gamesters stands an eager crowd of players, and the party with the latter coins would go away perfectly satisfied. The fame of the dog extended over the most costly wines and smoke the most expensive cigars. Quite a many countries. There was even the sters stands an eager crowd of players, possibility that the poodle would be carts and coupes have been started on elected an honorary member of several learned societies. People would come speculations. Some are based on stocks, with coins, asking for the expert, and when he was absent would say: "Well, if the master is out, pray let the dog around. Four men, cool and unconcerned, at each table, seated on elevated
chairs, represent the bank, with piles of
gold and bank notes before them. What
care to handle the bad coins and not to
beautiful women, one acceptance of the master is out, pray let the dog values. New houses and apartments
with his judgment." The trick was
quite simple. The numismatist took
milliners never were so busy. One beautiful women one sees here, and touch the authentic pieces. The dog's Fifth avenue tailor boasts of having fine sense of smell at once distinguished

coins from the good ones. Philosophy not Pistols. Ti's sweet to love,

But ah, how bitter, To love a girl And then not git her. An evidence of the above, says a Phila-delphia paper, think of young Mr. M., of this city, who has loved to despera tion all summer a pretty Chestnut street | sense the best of us have just as soon as burdened lore he poured into her willing ear; think of the theater tickets he has invested in; think of the buggy rides, the flowers, the photographs, the ice-cream treats, the rings, the lockets, etc., ad infinitum, that have been hers at his cost! and then meditate upon his disappoint-ment when, a few days since, the fair ated heart? Did he take laudanum, ar-senic, or lock himself up with a charcoal

upon a prominent bank, upon which he obtained the money, and is now bitterly

It was she that made me give way about state that for one day, after having had not sufficient sheepers. The state of the above account was given men to the sheepers and sufficient sheepers. The state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers and sufficient sheepers. The state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers. The state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers. The state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers. The state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers. The state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the sheepers. The state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the state of the sheepers are used on the sheepers. The sheepers are used on the sheepers are used on the sheepers are used on the sheepers. The sheepers are used on the sheepers. The sheepers are used on the sheepers are used on the sheepers are used on the sheepers. The sheepers are used on the sheepers. The sheepers are used on the sheepers. Why note sheep the sheep where where who the same sheepers are sheepers are used on the sheepers are used on the sheepers. The sheepers are sheepers are used on the sheepers are the sheeper happy.

A Coffee Field in Brazil.

From a very full account of the Brazilian coffee industry in Scribner, we take this description of the field-work, written from personal observation by Herbert H. Smith: In southern Brazil, a coffee-field seldom lasts more than thirty years. The plantations are made on the fertile hillides, where the forest has been growing thick and strong. But the soil here is never deep-six or eight inches of mold t the utmost. In the tropics there are no long winters with mats of dead vegetable matter rotting under the snow. The leaves fall singly, and dry up till they break into dust; logs and decaying branches in the shady woods are carried away by white ants and beetles; hence the mold bed increases very slowly; in twenty-five or thirty years, the strong-growing coffee-trees eat it all up. Most anters simply cut down the forest and leave the trees to dry in the sun for six or eight weeks, when they are burned.
S—, more provident, lets the logs rot
where they lie, which they do in a year or two; in the open sunlight they are saved from insects, and the ground re-

ceives a large accession to its strength. Back of the house there are two yard or small fields, four acres, perhaps, to gether. The ground is covered with earthen pots set close together, only leaving little pathways at intervals. Each of the two hundred thousand pots contains a thriving young coffee-plant. The ground forms a gentle slope, and water is constantly running over it, so that it is always soaked. The pots, through orifices at the bottoms, draw tretched on poles above the ground. This is a costly system. Most of the planters take shoots at random from the prepared ground. Sr. S—'s experiment has cost him probably \$20,000; the pots alone cost \$11,000. But he will make at least \$50,000 by the operation. In the first place, he gains a good year in the start that he gives to these young plants. Then they are not put buck in the transplanting; the pots are simply inverted and the roots come out with the earth. They are set into mold or compost which has been prepared in deep holes. The tender rootlets catch hold of this at once, and in a day or two

the plant is growing as well as ever. The nurslings come from select seeds of half a dozen varieties. Sr. S— has them planted at first in small pots. A dozen slaves are engaged transplanting the six-inch high shoots to larger pots. Little tired-looking children carry them

bushes, and the planter waits for his harvest. After four years the trees are 31,922,276, and of their cargoes, \$965,- six feet high and begin to bear. By the ing the year to coasts not previously in- must be at work in the bearing orchards. cluded in life-saving operations. It is also accounted for by the occurrence of and children are gathering the berries in

where the seeds must be prepared for Easy Goes What Easy Comes. A New York correspondent writes: Enormous fortunes have been made in New York during the last few months in the stock market. There are reports

of one gentleman who has cleared \$700,-000 by his speculations, and another who pocketed a cool \$150,000, of a judge who has made \$60,000, and of many others who have been extremely fortunate in their operations. But it is not in stocks alone that money has been rapidly made. Almost every variety of property has gone up in value, so that everybody feels richer than he was before, and consequently happier. But it is a sad fact that as wealth has been gained, so has extravagance increased, and in a ratio out of all proportion in most cases to the money made. Young New York brokers, who a year ago had hard work to meet the honest demands of land ladies, shoemakers, tailors, women and the like, now indulge in the most profuse expenditures. They live speculations. Some are based on stocks. some on grain, some on pig tin, some on lead, some on real estate, etc., but they all represent the general advance in made 119 dress suits for the regular the pieces his master's fingers touched, and he unhesitatingly separated the bad It is a notable fact that in all matters pertaining to dress, both men and women, among the well-to-do and moderately well-to-do classes, now choose the most expensive articles. Economy is no longer the order of the da. One of these days the reaction will come, and then the lesson which the people ought to have learned by heart during the panic will have to be taught them again. It is remarkable how little

we grow rich. A Disaster that Might Have Happened the rotunda of the capital when the ball of the Society of the Army of the Cumc.exture informed him in a sublimely innocent manner that her wedding would take place with Mr. S., of Kalarequisition. Something like one thoumozoo. Did young Mr. M. drown him-self? Did he snap a pistol at his lacer-not been used during the preceding eleven years. All at once, about eleven o'clock, while the gayety was at its height, all the gas in osopher. He referred to his diary. He the rotunda went out instantly. There procured two sheets of commercial was considerable commotion among paper. He made out an itemized account of the money he had spent upon the "gal who flung him," and sent it to the old man. The young lady pronounced it all "O. K." and yourg Mr. M. received a ebeck for the amount (\$50.32) ing out a great volume of gas, which might at any time explode. At this critical juncture the Capitol electrician, Mr. Rogers, quickly mounted to the

TIMELY TOPICS.

According to the investigations of a Russian professor, Dr. Monassein, singing is an excellent means of preventing umption, and for the development and strengthening of the chest it is more effectual than even gymnastic exercise. The professor has examined 220 singers varying in age from nine to fifty-three years, and found that the chest is greater and strorger among them than among

persons of any other occupation. which is full of pathetic interest just now. A little party had been given at the house of a lady in Baltimore, where the writer met Miss Sickles, and was Scarcely eight weeks have elapsed since Deadwood, the business center of the Black Hills mining region, was entirely destroyed by fire, and now the own is completely rebuilt with large rick and frame buildings far superior to the original ones. The city presents a lively appearance to-day, and business is more active than ever. Mechanics' wages, which advanced just after the fire to \$8 a day, have dropped down to \$4.50. All the mercantile establishments are in full blast, and many firms are carrying A few questions brought out the whole sad story. Gen. Sickles' first wife, the mother of his daughter, as will be remembered, was connected in the famous scanda: with Phllip Barton Key, the district attorney at Washington, D. C. Sickles shot Key in 1859, and killed him, was tried for his murder and was acquitted. His wife died shortly after and hefere her daughter was old enough. \$100,000 worth of stock. Theaters, varieties and gambling dens have sprung up as if by magic since the fire and it is estimated that there are now in the city

nearly 700 gamblers. of violent irritation, sprang up to the gas fixture, caught hold of a slender tubing, and swung himself with con-siderable force. The fixture gave way up enough of this water to keep the roots moistened. The young plants are and the patient fell, striking his head protected from the sun by mat screens upon the stone pavement. Instantly he arose, walked out of the ward, and gave a clear account of the accident he had met with. He had, in fact, recovered old fields and set them at once into un- his mind, though he suffered greatly from the external injuries to his scalp. This case is not alone of its kind. Some and violent shaking of the head to the treatment of insanity; but as the question of the dose is one of great difficulty. the heroic method remains optional with

An awful career of crime, an exhibimost fortunately arrested. There were and buccaneers, and an ambition to shed blood and to freeboot it furiously an unfortunate uncle the snm of \$180. With a part of this they bought revolvstimulate boys to rob. This isn't the first instance of the kind which has resixth year the crops are very large cently occurred. These little fellows three or even four pounds per tree at can, if they receive early treatment, be cently occurred. These little fellows cleared of the perilous stuff, for there is no real harm in them, or in a majority no real harm in them, or in a majority of them. Considering the perils which environ boyhood and girlhood—it is a standing miracle that there are so many standing miracle that there are so many honest men and virtuous women.

With a grocery store on nearly every corner and a green grocer's in nearly every square, with "notion" shops accessible everywhere, these chronic borning.

unrelenting to their sisters who have transgressed will find an indorsement of their views in the following story, told State prison, relates the following: The warden told of a young woman who nan, and gave the most perfect satisfaction to her employers for some time, till one day a wealthy lady of the place entered the store and recognized her. Calling the proprietor aside she asked him if he knew who he had in his store, telling him that such a girl was a gradu-ate from the State prison. He replied that he knew it, bu that she had done her duty faithfully and that they were well satisfied with her. "Well," said the lady, "if you keep her in your store I will neither trade with you myself nor suffer any of my friends to, if I can help it." So the proprietor rather than lose his customer called in the poor girl and discharged her. He had heard from her since that she still maintained a course of conduct above reproach, being employed in one of the mills in

The Diseases of Wild Animals. While first surgeon of the Thirty-firs of twenty of them was affected; onehalf of them were almost gone, showing that consumption is prevalent among the lions of the Sahara and the Sahel. At the Jardin des Plantes, in Paris, and found that their lungs were entirely healthy. To what was the difference due? They received their food regularly, and were carefully protected from inble rains.

and examined his throat. He was found to be suffering from nasal catarrh in its most aggravated form. Under proper medical treatment he recovered rapidly. showed the slightest sign of disease.

M. Jacquemart, the famous Indian A Washington Sunday newspaper publishes the following: In order to lend especial brilliancy to the scene in tigers spitting blood, which exhausted them so that they could be approached within a few feet with impunity. All monkeys are very delicate animals. They are not gluttonous, and having so much exercise, they are rarely afflicted with diseases of the But they have weak lungs, and the reason why so many of the most interesting among them die when brought to Europe, is the too sudden change of air, diet, and water. There is no more intelligent monkey than the chimpanzee. Rerlin I dined at the Zoological Gardens by the side of a pet chimpanzee. He partook of every dish like a human being, put sugar into his teacup, stirred it with a spoon, and drank the beverage with evident relish. But his eyes looked supernaturally bright. I felt looked supernaturally bright. his pulse. It was 125 .. "He will not live long," I said to his keeper.
"Why not?" he asked, with a sorrow-

twenty-five years of age, and is very ac-complished. She has a superb figure and charming manners.

The writer of this, while in Baltimore

several years ago, was told a story about Miss Sickles by a school friend of hers,

struck by her quick-witted repartees

and her readiness to chat about current

topics of interest. Meeting a school-

mate of hers next day, the writer alluded to this. "Oh, yes," was the

reply; "she was gay enough then, poor child, but I think she is almost broken-

hearted notwithstanding her vivacity.

A few questions brought out the whol

and before her daughter was old enough

to understand the disgrace of it all. Gen. Sickles, with jealous watchfulness,

kept the facts connected with her mother's share in the tragedy a secret

from his daughter, and she knew nothing about it until she was nearly nine-

teen. She was a sensitive, loving girl, and worshipped the memory of the mother whom she had been taught to

her mother's wrong-doing. Miss Sickles

ost her reason in the attack of illness

She left the school when she recovered

Borrowing Newspapers.

There is a large class of persons i

which followed.

A singular case of recovery from insanity thro gh an injury occurred recently in the Homæopathic State Asylum for the Insane. A male patient, twenty-four years old, when in a state physicians have seriously tried to raise the question of the application of sudden the patients themselves.

tion of juvenile depravity which would have astonished the country, has been given, and the poor young lady almost ten young lads in London, Ont., who were all devourers of books about pirates her health, and soon afterward joined her father. It was said she acted very wildly toward him for keeping the story hidden from her, and reproached him bitteriy. The effect of the revela-tion was that Miss Sickles' manner and over the placid waters of the lake took possession of their bosoms. One young-ster, who comprehended the financial necessities of the enterprise, stole from ers and ammunition, and it was their insention with the rest of the money to nected with the life of a belle in an American city like Washington. The son of Philip Barton Key (whose purchase a proud vessel of the schooner description, and so sail out with the black flag flying. But they were caught, and at least, it is to be hoped, sent supperless to bed. The case is a turious one as showing (the dictum of Dr. Johnson to the contrary nothwithstanding)

The son of Philip Barton Key (whose father wrote the "Star Spangled Banner") is now an actor, and as "James Barton," he took part in the performances of the "Pullman Paluce Car Tourists," who were the first company to the contrary nothwithstanding) to appear at the Opera house in this that reading about robbers does really city this winter .- Pillsburgh Telegraph. every eommunity who make themselves pests to their neighbors by the ill habit

rowers are continually sending into their neighors on right and on left for a by the Bangor (Me.) Whig: "Mr. tape," a "spool of cotton," a "No. 6 Joshua Nye, who recently visited the needle," and so on through a very long and curious catalogue. people, and many others beides, make its ntroduction of the present system in coffee. The pickings are collected in served out a sentence of five years, and a regular practice of borrowing your carts and brought to the mill-house, while there found means of education newspape, generally with the polite but while there found means of education newspape, generally with the polite but the new importations of dress goods and becomi g thoroughly reformed and meaningless qualification that "they Peonies on a tea-rose ground and velve a Christian, left the prison in appear | would like to look at it for a few minance a lady. She was employed by a dry goods firm in Portland as salesgreat inconvenience, and ought to be abandoned by all considerate persons. As a rule the paper is wanted for some specific object—to find out about trains, them sufficient reasons why everybody himself. We do not speak of the injus. tice of this system to the newspaper pub lishers, who have to pay roundly for the news which the purchaser of the paper gets at a fair price, and for which the borrower pays nothing at all. That belongs to the equities of the case, while all that need be considered here is the inconvenience-the nuisance in fact-of one class of persons habitually borrowing and getting the use of articles for which another class pay the regular prices, but of which the borrowers de-

prive them of the comfortable enjoy-Peculiar Russian Justice.

In the government of Volhynia, suwregiment of the line, then stationed a Alabera, in Algeria, I dissected the after a peculiar fashion. The wife or a carcasses of about fifty lions. The lungs well-to-do peasant addressed herself to of twenty of them was affected; oneplaint against her husband, chaging him with beating and torturing her, and with keeping her in the cold without food until she had nearly died of starseven lions have died since 1869. All of vation. He had bound her stark naked them were born there. I dissected them, to a post in the street and requested the himself each time they refused to do so. The brute had even fastened her down to the ground, and in such a position clement weather, while the lions in had heaped stones and heavy weights

Africa had to go without food for days, had to inhale the sandy air of the desert, and were frequently drenched by terricular or the desert, and were frequently drenched by terricular or the wife's accusation was brought before the tribunal the man took fright and did not ap-There is at the Jardin des Plantes, a pear to answer the charge; but neither wolf from the Ardennes. He was caught his absence nor contempt of court prewhen about six years old. He was suf- vented the learned judges from coming fering from a cough, and at one time we thought he was dying. He hawked and spat, and was always sullen and morose.

Often he chatched from food from the was sullength of the spate of the Often he abstained from food for several right to beat his wife if he so chooses, days. At last we chloroformed him, and it cannot be permitted to a wife to and examined his throat. He was found ignore the authority of her husband. boldened through the generous acquittal by his peers, turned the tables on Nine wolves born at the Jardin never his better half by bringing a counter complaint against her before the same court, which promptly declared against the unfortunate woman, and by its salutary judgment she was actually flogged publicly there and then on the scot in the most shameful manner. Though the victims of the great erupespecially, one might think, to recall it bill was for \$1,000, he was amazed to on the spot—without a feeling of horror. Sir William Gill estimated the number rangement. He knew nothing of it, and

Gen. Sickles' Daughter. A Shadow. The elopement of Miss Carrie Sickles, What lack the valleys and the mounts That once were green and gay? rom Paris, with a Southerner named hat lack the babbling fountains McCarthy, has been given the public by cable dispatches. Gen. Sickles pur-sued the pair to London, where he had them arrested. The young lady is about Their voice is sad forday. Only the sound of a voice Tender and sweet and low.

A year ago! What lack the tender flowers? A shadow is on the sun. What lack the merry hours, That I long that they were done? Only two smiling eyes That told of joy and mirth; They are shining in the skies;

I mourn on earth. What lacks my heart that mates it So weary and full of pain, That trembling hope forsakes it, Never to come again? Only another heart, Tender and all my own; In the still grave it lies-

I weep alone. ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There is a good deal m a name-to a Chickens can be bought in Florida Most of the ice consumed in Califor-nia is made by artificial means. Young ladies who use newspapers fo their bustles prefer back numbers. Even the oyster crop in America, for 1879, is larger than ever before.

Sherman is fifty-nine; Grant, lifty seven; and Sheridan, forty-eight. love, and she frequently spoke of her to her friends. Miss Sickles went to a school in Baltimore, and one day while reciting in a class she had a slight quarrel with a girl from Washington.

Mexico wants a telegraph cable across the Gulf of Mexico to the United States.

Chicago kills six hogs for every min-ute of every hour of every day in the Righ rents Those made in a balloon at an elevation of a mile or so. - Gris-

After school a number of girls were seated together, among them being Miss Sickles and the girl with whom she had quarreled. Miss Sickles apologized for what she had said, but the other girl refused to be comforted, and finally stated to be comforted, and finally stated to be comforted. grew very angry and began to taunt wold.

Miss Sickles about the terrible story of The circuit court in session at Fayette ville, Tenn., had to suspend on account demanded an explanation, which was of a circus. The Montreal Witness says the Cana-dian government is steadily advancing oward independence.

A Missouri doctor paid a patient 402 visits, and squared the bill for a barrel of cider and a load of bricks, A match factory at Oshkosh employs 300 persons and annually converts 2,000. 000 feet of lumber into matches, on which the internal revenue is \$290,000.

actions changed from what they had been before, and she began to worry The American \$20 gold piece is super-seding the English sovereign as the cur rent gold coin of the world, says a news her father by her apparent heartlessness and fondness for the excitement con-

Senator Bayard is an athlete, and has a reputation both as a pedestrian and boxer. He is broad-shouldered, grayhaired and clean-shaved. Master Tom: "Stand in the corner? What for?" His Mamma: "Because

When Artemus Ward was exhibiting his show in Salt Lake City, his complimentary tickets to the city officers, read as follows: Admit bearer and

"Can't I be a bad boy here just as well?"

The price of leather belting has advanced from fifteen to twenty per cent.; but what does the small boy care? He knows very well that though belting does come high, he is bound to have it, A drunkard handed a bottle of whis-

"spoonful of lard," a "cup of flour," a key to his son for safe-keeping, at Stanlittle sugar," a "little yeast." a piece of tape," a "spool of cotton," a "No. 6 it, spilling the liquor. The loss so enraged the man that he shot and killed These same the boy offender. White brocades strewn with plum boughs or with clover leaves are among

Peonies on a ten-rose ground and velvet dahlias on pink satin are fresh novelties Of to be carefully avoided by quiet women. ALL THE LETTERS.

The following verse contains every etter in the alphabet: Except with zeal we strive to win God's just and holy love. We cannot conquer strile and six Nor walk with Him above. A young lady of Moultrie county sends ably interesting topic, with the request to "Please print if not too full." It is

hardly necessary to say that we hurl

back the base insinuation with scorna'so the communication.—Chicago Tri-Wages went to the station of one of our railroads the other evening, and find-ing the seats all occupied, said, in a loud tone, "Why, this car isn't going!" Of course these words caused a general stampede, and Waggs took the best seat. The train soon moved off. In the midst Why, this car isn't going!" of the indignation the wag was questioned, "You said this car wan't going?" "Well, it wasn't then," replied Waggs, "but it is now."—Lottsville

Horse cars in Philadelphia are now comfortably warmed. Each car is provided with two small portable furnaces, arranged on either side beneath the body of the car and between the two wheels. By means of flues the heat is directed beneath the cane-covered scats, from the car. The smoke is conducted to passers-by to strike her, which he did the front platform, and thence, by means of pipes, to the roof of the car. The consumption of ruel is small, a shovel of coal, and a few sticks of wood sufficing

A Conductor's Fortune.

Our Hartford Sunday correspondent

tells anew in this interesting way the story of the \$1,000 good fortune of Conductor McKinney of the Southern railroad: Two of the conductors of this road have recently closed their connection with it, one of them after about thirty years of service. These men-con-ductors-meet all sorts of people. It is some time since the story of one of Conductor McKinney's adventures on this road has been retold. "Many years ago," one night while he was taking up fires, a man without a ticket offered him a large bill, and he, as conductors are apt to do, took it along, saying he would soon return with the change. The purpose of these delays is to make a quiet study of the hill in the baggage car and see if it is all right. When he reached the baggage car with the bill, Mr. McKinney found what he had taken to be \$100 was a bill tion of Vesuvius in A.D. 79 lived so long for \$1,000. He returned to the passenger ago they were our fellow-creatures, and and found he had shifted his seat. Tellrangement. He knew nothing of it, and of people who perished at 1,300; but during recent excavations so many bodies have been found that it seems to have been far greater; and when we consider that, closely as the inhabitants were packed, Pompeii was still but a little place, the proportions of deaths appears large. It is of course, satisfacappears large It is of course, satisfac- deposit, and drew interest for several tory to the antiquary to reflect that the years, was never claimed, and finally was given to the conductor ! y the commisfortunes of Pompeii have been a great gain to modern knowledge. The manners of the ancient Romans are better some bank burglars were on the train;